

BASEBALL

SPORTING RACES

PRICE ONE CENT.

SEVEN BLOWN INTO SEA, THREE DROWN.

Brave Comrades of the Imperilled Men Managed to Pull Some of Them Back Aboard the Ile de Terre Neuve, Which Was in Danger of Going to the Bottom Any Moment.

Sighted by a Steamship Which Was Unable to Give Aid and Which Steamed Away, After Which the Surviving Twenty-three Sang a Hymn of Death—Then Another Steamer Heaves in Sight and They Are Saved.

Twenty-three men of the twenty-six that sailed from St. Servan, France, on the little brig Ile de Terre Neuve, on April 9, reached New York to-day aboard the oil steamer Phoebeus, Capt. Schlerhorst, who picked them up in midocean under thrilling circumstances. This is the second hardy crew of a shipwrecked French fishing brig that has been brought to this port within the week.

The Ile de Terre Neuve ran into a hurricane on April 26. In a twinkling the little vessel was dismasted, the thirteen boats went overboard, the bulwarks were smashed and seven sailors were foundering in the sea. Four of these were saved by the exertions of their brave shipmates. The other poor fellows went to the bottom.

In the hold of the brig 150 tons of salt, carried to preserve the fish to be caught on the Newfoundland Banks, shifted when the hurricane struck her and held the Ile de Terre Neuve on her beam ends. The vessel was down forward, and the only spot on deck where there was any possibility of hanging on was at the furthest extremity aft.

There Capt. Corbinals and his shivering twenty-two huddled all through the night of the 26th, all through the twenty-four hours of light and darkness of the 27th and until 3 o'clock on the morning of the 29th, when the Phoebeus appeared. During all this time the little brig rolled in the trough of the sea.

There was not a sign of another vessel until the night of the 28th, when a big liner passed some miles away. The captain of the liner saw the distress signals flared from the brig, but the sea was so high that he was unable to come close. He cruised around at a distance for several hours and finally put off in the gale.

As her lights disappeared in the distance the men on the wrecked brig gave themselves up for lost. The captain led them in prayer and then, above the noise of the roaring wind and sea could be heard the voices of the brave crew singing a hymn that they thought was the hymn of death.

Although hope was low, Capt. Corbinals continued to burn distress signals, and at last they were sighted by Capt. Schlerhorst, of the Phoebeus, in lat. 47.07, long. 35, just before dawn on the 29th. The tank steamer, on account of the tempestuous sea, was unable to approach close enough to speak the wreck, but from the flare of the rockets sent up Capt. Schlerhorst could see that the little vessel was doomed and that delay was out of the question, for any sea was likely to turn her completely over.

He might have taken a chance and waited for daylight, but the idea did not occur to him. Chief Officer Herchfeldt was ordered to pick a crew for the starboard lifeboat and proceed to the rescue of the shipwrecked men.

Seamen Westra, Weber, Schaerpan and Kunarth were chosen by the chief officer to accompany him on his perilous mission. There was a north by west gale blowing, and squalls of stinging rain blinded the eyes of all, but the lifeboat was lowered. Even those who were aboard the boat cannot understand why it was not dashed to pieces against the iron sides of the Phoebeus, but fortune favored them and they got away.

Despite the wind and the sea, the lusty arms of the four seamen sped the lifeboat over the waves, and the chief officer held it as straight on a course to the brig as though he were steering in a calm harbor. Coming up to the wreck he found it would be impossible to go alongside, so he passed under the stern, while Capt. Corbinals passed him a line.

Discipline was maintained on the French boat. Six men were ordered to leave the ship and go to the lifeboat. It was impossible for them to drop to the boat, so they jumped into the sea and the German sailors from the Phoebeus hauled them aboard.

The trip back to the tank steamer was made with difficulty and the task of getting the rescued on board was fraught with peril, but the situation cleared when the lifeboat started for the wreck the second time. Day dawned, and in the light the work was not so hard to manage.

Four trips in all were made. The captain of the brig was the last to leap into the sea and strike out for the lifeboat. Before leaving his ship he set fire to her, and long after the Phoebeus had steamed out of sight of the wreck a column of thick smoke, hurried across the horizon by the gale, marked the last of the brave little Ile de Terre Neuve.

The

"Circulation Books Open to All."



NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1903.

World

"Circulation Books Open to All."

NIGHT

EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

GIANTS AND INVADERS BOTH PLAY AT HOME.

GIANTS LINE 'EM OUT HARD

McGraw's Men Score Three Runs in Both Second and Third Innings and Take a Long Lead.

M'GINNITY HAS HIS CURVES.

For Three Innings He White-washed the Trolley Dodgers—Big Crowd Sees the Game in Brooklyn.

THE BATTING ORDER.

Brooklyn. Jackitsch, cf. McGraw, 1b. Sheppard, 2b. Dahlie, 3b. Strang, ss. Evans, p. New York. Brown, 1b. Van Hatten, cf. McGinn, 1b. Merles, 1b. Dunn, ss. Lauder, 3b. Flood, 2b. Gilbert, 2b. Bresnahan, c. McGinnity, p. Umpire—O'Day.

Soused by the rain, trimmed by sneak thieves, upset by a night's trip on the Sound and dropped to second place, McGraw's new Giants tripped on the diamond to-day for a go at Brooklyn. It was a contest for blood. The big crowd realized it. "Beat 'em," "smash 'em," "Drub them," was the tocsin from every corner of the field, New York and Brooklyn rooters all mixed up like dice in a box.

If the bleachers were on tip toe, how about the players? McGraw looked seven ways at once out of his blackened eyes and every man on the New York team hopped about like a hen on a hot griddle.

First Inning. Brown struck out. Van sent one to Doyle, who muffed. McGraw forced Van out on a hot to short. Dahlie took care of Merles. No runs. Strang's pop fly was easy for Billy Lauder. McGrawie raised a high one, which Merles refused and the audience went wild when Merles got two bags. Gilbert after a second's juggling got Sheppard's grass cutter, but McGrawie got to third. Doyle hit the ball on the nose, but Brown who was in the New York for the bench, No runs.

Second Inning. Dunn hit three close ones for fouls and then cracked another right into Strang's mit. Billy Flood tossed his base on balls. Gilbert singled over second base. Bresnahan's swat to centre brought roars from the crowd. Sheppard's grass cutter, but McGrawie got to third. Doyle hit the ball on the nose, but Brown who was in the New York for the bench, No runs.

Third Inning. Van batted left handed and shot a slow one to Doyle. McGraw put another past third the paralyzed Strang, who refused to budge. Flood tossed Merles' grounder to first. McGraw made second. Strang ran all over Dunn's slow one and first and third were occupied. McGraw and Dunn came home on Strang's wild throw to first of Lauder's grounder. Gilbert was hit in the ribs. Ritter then bawled a second, could not catch Gilbert. In the mix up Lauder got home. Bresnahan struck out three runs.

Jackitsch could not get anywhere near McGinnity's curves. Evans was even worse, hitting the air three times in succession. Strang hit a two-bagger along left-field line that Merles could not reach. Merles was called one to Brown's hands. No runs.

Fourth Inning. McGinnity was out. Dahlie to Doyle. Little white-haired Brown then stepped up and smote one up against the right field fence, getting three bags. Van

(Continued on Tenth Page.)

NEW YORKER ROBBED IN SAN JUAN.

Traveling Salesman Chloroformed and \$1,000, His Clothing and Jewelry Taken.

SAN JUAN, Porto Rico, May 6.—A despatch from Ponce says Charles Jacobs, a shoe salesman representing A. J. Bates & Co., of New York, was chloroformed in his bed at the Hotel Francis, Ponce, Monday night and robbed of \$1,000 by a man who was hidden in his bedroom. His clothing and jewelry were also taken. The sum of \$800 in checks was subsequently found in the street, but \$200 in cash and other property are missing. The thief escaped.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Thursday for New York City and vicinity—Generally fair to-night and Thursday. Light to fresh north to each winds.

The Way the Indian Travelled is in striking contrast to the sumptuous service of the Pennsylvania Railroad between New York and Chicago.

GIANTS WIN.

NEW YORK 0 3 3 0 2 3 5 4 0—20
BROOKLYN 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—2

(Continued from Tenth Page.)

Sixth Inning—McGinnity lined to Strang. Brown singled. Van safe on a fumble. McGinn singled, scoring Browne. Merles forced Van out. McGinn and Merles tallied on Dunn's single. Lauder fouled out. Three runs.

Van gobbled McGrawie's skyscraper. He duplicated on Sheppard's. Dunn fumbled Doyle's grounder. Dahlie fanned. No runs.

Seventh Inning—Gilbert singled. Sheppard took Bresnahan's fly. McGinnity out at first. Browne tripled, scoring Gilbert. Van singled, scoring Browne. McGinn walked. Merles doubled and Van scored. Dunn doubled, scoring McGinn and Merles. Lauder flied out. Five runs.

At Pittsburg—Chicago, 11; Pittsburg, 4.
At Polo Grounds—End fifth: Pennsylvania, 2; Columbia, 1.

AMERICAN INVADERS 1, ATHLETICS 6

PHILADELPHIA 0 0 1 0 0 1 2 2—6
NEW YORK 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1

At Boston—Boston, 6; Washington, 3.
At Chicago—End of fourth: Detroit, 6; Chicago, 2.

LATE RESULTS AT JAMAICA BAY.

Sixth Race—Miss Nancy 1, Eleata 2, McGonigle 3.
AT LOUISVILLE.
Third Race—Invictus 1, Banana Cream 2, Rampooza 3.
Fourth Race—Love's Labor 1, Harry New 2, Airlight 3.
AT WORTH.
Fourth Race—Potheen 1, Dan McKenna 2, Rolling Boer 3.

THREE-YEAR-OLD BOY FALLS FROM ELEVATED TRAIN WINDOW AND IS CAUGHT BY MEN ON THE SIDEWALK. Three-year-old Louis Lubliner slipped from his mother's arms and through the window of a south-bound Second Avenue "L" train at Eighty-first street to-day. Thomas Fitzgerald, of No. 325 East Fifty-second street, and Jeremiah Walsh, of No. 288 East Seventieth street, were on the sidewalk directly below the moving train. They saw Louis coming and caught him. He escaped with a bump on his forehead and was eating candy, bought by his rescuers, when his mother arrived.

WHITNEY STABLE IS CHOICE FOR HANDICAP.

Big Field Will Start in Metropolitan Handicap at Morris Park—Gunfire and Leonora Loring Favorites.

Morris Park opens its gates to-morrow, and there the real racing of the season will begin. The horsemen have been at other tracks—Aquaduct, Benning, Jamaica and New Orleans—since Jan. 1, but it is only when Morris Park opens that the "racing kings" make an effort to show what millions of dollars have produced in high-bred horseflesh.

The big event to-morrow will be the Metropolitan Handicap, the first of the classic races of the year. Mr. W. C. Whitney has entered two cracks in Gunfire and Leonora Loring. They are in at a nice weight, and it looks as though the stable had the race at its mercy. But there are many others who are likely to be contenders—Colonel Bill, with top weight at 120 pounds; Igniter, which will pack 110; good reliable Old England, with 118, and Lux Casta, with 102.

The field is a very big one and may cause some trouble at the get-away, as the following list of entries will show:

FOURTH RACE—Metropolitan Handicap, the Withers Mile:
COL. BILL 120 MASTERMAN 117
ARTICULATE 112 ROYAL 107
NEW YORK 107 LUX CASTA 102
YELLOW TAIL 106 HERBERT 117
SLAVE 97 SYRILIN 107
IGNITER 110 HUNTER RAINE 103
ZOROASTER 102 FRANCESCO 113
ROYAL SUMMONS 97 LEONORA LORING 110
OLD ENGLAND 118 WASWIFT 104
GUNFIRE 109 DR. SAYLOR 92
LUKE WARD 104 MISS DOROTHY 87
BAR LE DUC 90

Entries for the other races will be found on page 10.

INVADERS IN CLOSE GAME.

Manager Clark Griffith Goes Into the Box Himself To-day and Is a Puzzle for First Five Innings.

PLANK IS HIS OPPONENT.

Team Winds Up Its Series with the Champion Athletics and Leaves on Western Trip To-night.

THE BATTING ORDER.

New York. A. Davis, 1b. Kewler, 1b. Fultz, cf. Williams, 2b. Gansel, 1b. Conroy, 3b. Long, ss. Griffith, c. Umpire—Mr. Connelly. Philadelphia. Hartzell, 1b. Pickering, cf. Davis, 1b. L. Cross, 3b. Gansel, 1b. Conroy, 3b. Murphy, 2b. M. Cross, ss. Powers, c. Plank, p.

(Special to The Evening World.)

AMERICAN LEAGUE PARK, NEW YORK, May 6.—Clark Griffith's Greater New Yorks played the final game of the opening series with the Champion Athletics of Philadelphia this afternoon. Their next appearance on the Hudson cliffs will be on June 1, when they return from a month's skidish on the plains of the Middle West. In the five battles that have been fought on Washington Heights the invaders netted four victories and when they formed ranks on the diamond this afternoon the lust for battle was in every eye.

"As we bow ourselves out," said Griffith in his final lecture before the game, "we want a cheer, not a groan. Let every man look to his laurels. A little more of the same old vigor! That's all!" Plank, the Athletics' left-handed boxman, was sent in by Manager Mack to hold down the Highland sluggers. Attendance 2,000.

First Inning. Topsy Hartzell took his accustomed place at the head of the line to open the session for the visitors. Griffith didn't quite get the range of the plate in his first four attempts, and the tow-headed Quaker looked on a piece of luck. Though Pickering landed on the first low one handed out, he could only brush it to Conroy, who passed it like a rocket to Big John Gansel. Harry Davis on his first attempt apiled up a rocket that Beville walked under. Hartzell got to the third sack on a pass ball. That's as far as he roamed, however, as Lave Cross rolled up an easy fly to Williams. No runs.

Lefty Davis staggered under the first two deliveries of the left-handed pitcher, and when he pulled himself together he could only slice a little fringe off a cloud over Hartzell's head. Topsy got it wild, but he had a better idea of the first ball pitched and drove it safely to short left for a bag. But the little Highlander made a sad mistake when he thought he could steal to the bend, past the watchful eye and strong right arm of the Athletics' backstop. Fultz roused the drooping hopes with a smashing two-bagger along the base line, but the watchful Mr. Powers also found him asleep and Murphy touched him out. No runs.

Second Inning. Seybold made three valiant attempts. Examined his bat closely, looked down the barrel and shot one down the line. Griffith and retired to the bench. Murphy and Monte Cross were passed one in less time than it takes to get each bumping out soft drives to Gansel and Williams. No runs. Williams burned the diamond down toward short, but could not reach the first pillow under Monte Cross's lightning throw. Gansel threw a Pickering drive to centre, but the outfield Quaker was wide awake. Conroy described three graceful circles with the wagon tongue. No runs.

Third Inning. Conroy's quick assist closed Powers out at first. Plank cast his eye on Kewler and shot one down the line. Griffith and retired to the bench. Murphy and Monte Cross were passed one in less time than it takes to get each bumping out soft drives to Gansel and Williams. No runs. Williams burned the diamond down toward short, but could not reach the first pillow under Monte Cross's lightning throw. Gansel threw a Pickering drive to centre, but the outfield Quaker was wide awake. Conroy described three graceful circles with the wagon tongue. No runs.

Fourth Inning. L. Cross started the fourth inning for the visitors by slicing out three chunks of the balmy ether. Sluggers Seybold and Conroy were passed one in less time than it takes to get each bumping out soft drives to Gansel and Williams. No runs. Williams burned the diamond down toward short, but could not reach the first pillow under Monte Cross's lightning throw. Gansel threw a Pickering drive to centre, but the outfield Quaker was wide awake. Conroy described three graceful circles with the wagon tongue. No runs.

Lefty Davis waited for four wide ones, but Plank made him hit his high drive one to Hartzell. Willie Keeler very deliberately struck out. Then Manager Griffith made his first bow at the plate. He likewise succumbed to Plank's left-handed bender. No runs.

(Col. sued on Tenth Page.)

Sumptuous Trains Westward. Connellet service via the Pennsylvania Railroad to Chicago and St. Louis, connecting for all points in the West and Southwest.

CROSS BOUNCED FROM THE FORCE BY GEN. GREENE.

Inspector Is Found Guilty of Neglect of Duty and Conduct Unbecoming an Officer in Failing to Suppress Resorts in the "Red Light" District, Which Was Under His Sway.

FOUR NEW CAPTAINS APPOINTED; CHARGES AGAINST TWO OLD ONES.

Capt. Lantry Switched from the East Fifty-first Street Station to Oak Street—Twenty-five Policemen Sent from the Tenderloin Into Other Precincts—New Captains Assigned To-day.

Inspector Adam A. Cross was dismissed from the Police Department this afternoon by Commissioner Greene for neglect of duty and conduct unbecoming an officer. The dismissal was ordered on the recommendation of First Deputy Commissioner Ebstein, who presided at the trial of Inspector Cross.

The Inspector was found guilty of everything charged against him except two specifications in one count. He is exonerated from guilt on the charge of permitting disorderly houses to exist in the Red Light District at No. 21 Rivington street and No. 49 Delancey street.

Cross had expected that the verdict of the Commissioner would be against him, and has taken steps to carry the matter into the courts. His friends at Headquarters say that there is little doubt that he will be reinstated. He is prepared to spend all sorts of money for a decision from a higher tribunal.

MUST HAVE KNOWN OF THE HOUSES.

The notice of dismissal is conveyed in a short communication from the Commissioner, in which it is stated that, after a long and impartial trial, Inspector Cross was found guilty of neglect of duty and conduct unbecoming an officer, in allowing disorderly houses and pool-rooms, the character of which must have been known to him, to exist in the inspection district of which he had charge.

Reference is made by the Commissioner to the fact that Inspector Cross had close to twenty-five years of police experience. This fact has been used against him in his plea that he was ignorant of the character of the places complained of.

"What his motives may have been," says Commissioner Greene, "is not in evidence and cannot be considered." The decision of the Commissioner was no surprise to Mulberry street, nor indeed to any one posted upon the conduct of police affairs under the present administration. It was apparent from the beginning of the trial to trained observers that Cross was due to go, and great was the joy thereof at among no small proportion of the uniformed force.

CROSS'S RISE IN THE POLICE.

Adam A. Cross was born in Albany in 1856. He began his New York career as a driver on an East Side street car. From a similar position many men of power in the police department and politics have graduated, notably, Charles F. Murphy, the present leader of Tammany Hall.

Cross was ambitious. He was appointed a patrolman in 1878, and, seeing possibilities in the department, he educated himself. Naturally shrewd and of a winning personality, he made friends rapidly.

He was made a roundsman on Sept. 28, 1882; a sergeant on Jan. 8, 1884, and a captain on Dec. 8, 1890. On Aug. 31, 1894, he was dismissed from the department as a result of exposure brought out by the Lexow Committee. He appealed to the courts and was reinstated with back pay on March 26, 1895. He was made an inspector in October, 1897; was the counsellor and friend of Commissioner Partridge, and was the instigator of the movement that got Sergt. James Churchill out of the Police Department.

FOUR NEW CAPTAINS ARE APPOINTED BY GEN. GREENE.

Four new police captains were made by Commissioner Greene to-day and charges of neglect were preferred against two others.

The sergeants promoted are: JOHN J. MURTHA, of Elizabeth Street Station.

MICHAEL J. NAUGHTON, of the Tremont Station.

ROBERT A. TIGHE, of Oak street.

DENNIS J. SWEENEY, of West Thirtieth Street Station.

Word of their promotion has been sent to them and they have been ordered to report to headquarters to be sworn in and receive their assignments. The men against whom charges have been preferred for neglect of duty are Captain Thomas Maude, of the Stags Street Station, and Samuel Hardy, of the Lee Avenue Station, Brooklyn. Sweeney and Tighe Well Known. Of the men promoted, Sweeney and Tighe are the best known. Sweeney has been a popular sergeant for years. Tighe for many years was a "shoo-in" roundsman at headquarters, attached to the staffs of Conlin and McGuire. He had the reputation of being one of the hardest men on the force to whip, and in days gone by was a patrolman about Cherry Hill. He was made a sergeant a few years ago. The charges of neglect of duty against Captains Maude and Hardy are preferred because of the existence of pool-rooms in their precincts. It was in the precincts commanded by them in Brooklyn that the pool-rooms were situated which caused the attack of the Rev. Cortland Myers upon the police and the District Attorney's office of Kings County.

(Continued on Tenth Page.)

Special Announcement Concerning the Great Anniversary World

to Be Issued Next Sunday, May 10

It has been found necessary to raise the number of sections from ten to twelve, and from 1,000 to 1,088 columns in size. This will be a monumental newspaper. Advise your newsdealer to save you a copy as soon as you have read this notice.

The starting of The World's presses for printing this remarkable edition will be announced at 9 o'clock precisely on the evening of Saturday, May 9, with a salute of twenty guns, followed by a magnificent display of fireworks, specially prepared for the occasion, lasting fully one hour and gorgeously illuminating the dome of the Pulitzer Building. Please note and be within view at that hour.

THE WORLD.